## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Affair at Jenkintown Last Week Was Very Successful-Drill to Be Held in Chestnut Hill on July 4-Other Subjects

MONSIEUR DE SADELEER, the Belformer president of the House of Representatives of Belgium, and his charming daughter, Mademolselle de Sadeleer, arrived in this city on Saturday and have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Henry at their Germantown home in Walnut lane for the week-end. It was Monsieur de Sadeleer, you remember, who King Albert sent over to this country in September of 1914 at the head of the commission which came to present to the President of the United States the account of the invasion of Belgium.

Monsieur de Sadeleer is a most charming man, and it is to be hoped he will be in this city long enough for some of us to meet him and hear what he has to say on the subject of his brave little

REALLY, you ought to have gone out to Dr. and Mrs. Henry Middleton Fisher's place on Thursday or Friday of last week for the bazaar and countryhouse sale which was held there. The Fisher's place. Alvethorpe, is a beautiful spot in Jenkintown, and was an ideal setting for the bright-colored aprons and hats which were worn by the aides, who were here, there and everywhere.

There was everything for sale, from chickens (winged ones, of course) and butter down to porch furniture and fancy work.

The flowers, I think, were especially lovely. They were given to the cause by the John Newbolds and the John Peppers. whose estates are very near the Fishers. and who robbed their bothouses of their lovellest blooms.

Mary Frances Fisher was there helping her mother in doing the honors, and equally, of course, she was being congratulated on all sides by every one she met. You know her engagement to Jimmy Drinker was announced about two weeks ago, and so it was a dandy opportunity to wish her well. The Red Cross was represented by a booth, and one of the women confided to me that they had gotten three life members in one afternoon. And that is doing something, my dears; quite a tidy little sum, in fact, for life membership means a subscription of seventy five plunks.

Of course I did not hear just what they made, but I'm convinced it was worth while and keeping it up for two days was a help. I haven't told you what it was for yet, but, of course, it had to do with the war. Everything has these days, but this particular sale was for the Jenkintown Branch of the Emergency Aid, of which Mrs. Fisher is chairman.

AM so sorry to hear of Henry Walton pain on Friday morning, and the doctor discovered an acute case of appendicitis. He was rushed into the Medico-Chirurgito him, I am sure, for these men all want to do something for their country, even where she has been visiting. if it is only sweltering in the Philippines.

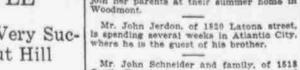
THE signers of the Declaration of In-Defense Guard in Chestnut Hill for paernoon. All brothers, sweethearts, hus- of paper between them. bands and fathers will display to the admiring crowd all they know about handling a gun in the approved manner and awinging "column right," "present arms" and all the rest of it.

And the ladies! Oh, yes, the ladies are thrilled to pieces over it. In fact, they are so excited they can talk of nothing else, and all plans for the Fourth are made around this afternoon event.

No doubt there will be no end of buffet supper afterward at the Philadel phia Cricket Club, and informal dancing will finish the evening for those who are not too footsore and weary after the strenuous afternoon's work.

SPEAKING of this patriotism at Chest-nut Hill, don't let yourselves think for a minute that Chestnut Hill is the only spot where all the manly specimens within the precincts are drilling. Not a bit of it! Nearer town, at Germantown, things are stirring every Sunday morning, and it's no longer possible to linger over grapefruit and the morning paper. No, indeed, the men hustle into their khaki uniforms, and those who have and beat it up to St. Martins. It's true that some go to St. Martins, but others stay and drill in Manheim. Last week the Germantown minute men marched up to join the Chestput Hill cavalry and infantry, and they met at the field on the corner of McCallum street and Mount Airy. The Mayor came on horseback and reviewed the troops, and the ad-Jutant, William W. Adams, Jr., read aloud the names of men who were to receive commissions, and the band played Edith Anderson to Mr. J. McGregor Goodthe "Star Spangled Banner," and everybody was as excited and patriotic as pos-

MRS. CHARLIE WRIGHT seems to be having a wonderful time out in San Francisco, where she is staying. Scarcely a day passes in which she is not entertaining or entertained at luncheon. The affairs are small, but all the more delightful and informal. She has given two handsome formal affairs herself, one a Tither elaborate dinner-dance for Mrs. ederick Kohl and the other a luncheon





MRS FRANKLIN T. CLARK Mrs. Clark before her marriage, which took place on Saturday in Princeton, was Miss Katharine Rutgers Conger.

given on Monday last, when her guests were Mrs. Laurance Living Scott. Mrs. John Edward Beale, Mrs. Robert Hayes Smith and Mrs. Sydney Colman.

Mrs. Wright was the beautiful Carrie McMurtrie, a sister of Miss Mary Mc-Murtrie and Miss Nellie McMurtrie, of living proof of the success of the great Lorenz, who cured her of a hip condition which had made it impossible for her to walk from infancy till sixteen years of age. Hebe Dick has one of the loveliest faces I have ever seen, and the sufferings of her early life have made her a lovely character. She has two dear little children. The Dicks are in mourning for Mr. Dick's mother, Mrs. Haller Gross, who died last summer.

FRIENDS of young Mrs. Gustavus B Fletcher will regret to learn of the death Jr.'s illness. He and his brother have of her father, Mr. Charles Gordon Aberjoined, the First City Troop, and, of cromble, in Montgomery, Ala., where the course, with the other members, camp Abercrombies make their home. Mr. and out every week-end on the old Merion Mrs. Fletcher have gone down to Alabama Golf Club links in Haverford; but young for the funeral. The young couple's mar-Walton was attacked with very severe riage only took place the middle of April. Mr. Fletcher is the son of Mrs. George Alfred Fletcher, of Radnor.

the Philippines in August, as some seem rison, who married their elder daughter to expect, I doubt if he will be considered Allson Gowen, is there, I understand. strong enough to go by the examining Mariana, who is one of the most popular medical men, and that will mean much | members of the Chestnut Hill younger set, will return this week from Virginia,

IT WAS a warm evening and the car was stuffy, you know, and the poor dependence had nothing on the Home lady's motor must have been out of order. for she had to get into the trolley, and triotism, let me tell you. And on July 4 it was late, mind you, that is after 5, the Chestnut Hillers are going to prove when the trolley chasers sit side by each it to you by drilling pretty nigh all aft- without enough room to squeeze a piece

Anyway, in she got and sat down, and did not seem to mind this mixing with the rest of the world; but, my dears, at Seventeenth street in got a woman with a broad-brimmed hat, from the crown of which feathery quills projected way out beyond the edge.

When she first sat down the feathers were even with the eye of the "aristocrat," but she dodged to find that the owner of the hat suddenly bent her head motors and carriages lined up to see the and landed the back feather into her excitement, and I hear there is to be a mouth. As she evaded swallowing it a front feather tickled the tip of her nose. And so it was all the way up to Twentyfirst street, the owner of the feathers perfeetly oblivious to the discomfort she was giving and the sufferer growing more and more perturbed.

Now the sufferer was certainly tried beyond her strength, and I don't blame them mount their champing steeds, too. | keep that d--n hat quiet?" and hastily

and Mrs. Joseph B. McCall, of 4201 Walnut

ridge, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. James Owen Mulhern, of Mr. and Mrs. Almes Over Mainten, or 4015 Locust street, West Philadelphia, an-nounce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Emily Mulhern, to Mr. Walter Cooper Foley, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Iyins, of German-

Miss Laura Klotz, daughter of Mr. John C. Klotz, of 2149 North Park avenue, and Mr. Francis Vanderherchen Godfrey ware married last Tuesday in Germantown and are at present on a wedding trip.

Ninth street, will leave in a few days to join her parents at their summer home in Woodmont.

Mr. John Jerdon, of 1820 Latona street, is spending several weeks in Atlantic City, where he is the guest of his brother.

South Taney street, are spending several weeks at the Delaware Water Gap. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Campbell, of 1628

South Twenty-first street, have opened their summer cottage in Wildwood. John Ferris, accompanied by his family, spent the early part of the month of June in Wildwood, where they were the guests of Mr. Ferris's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Forsyth, of 1932 Morris street, left last Wednesday to spend the remainder of the summer in Sea Isle

## PORCH MUSICALE GIVEN IN AID OF HOSPITAL

Mrs. Homer T. Macgregor Had Elaborate Affair for Hospital and Ether Fund

Women who are slways "doing their bit." war or no war, are asking themselves how they can do more. How can they? Well. they can for they do For instance, women whose particular interest is in the Charity Hospital at 1731 Vine street, agreed that they would raise a special summer emer-gency fund by giving a social entertainment of some kind. One of these women thought the would like to give a musicale, but to hire hall would mean an unjustifiable out-ay of time, strength and money.

An apartment at best is too small for the sumerous guests expected, and so last Friday avening the large porch of the apartment of Mrs. Homer T. Macgregor, at 5112 Re-gent street, was hung with Japanese lan-terns. There were as many chairs as the porch would held and for 'esta' a large bowl of iced lemon punch. A little girl stood at the floor, holding a hasket for a silver offering. The artists who kindly offered to entertain were in the living room. They were Mr. Lester Eyre, baritone; Mrs. Ruth Kennedy Cross, soprano; Miss Gladys Corey, at the plano, and Master Aleck Washeo, violinist. After the agreed sum is given to the box. After the agreed sum is given to the hosital the rest, no matter how small, will e given to Mrs. Norman McLeod for annesthetics. If only one soldier suffers less this "bit" will be worth while.

Mrs. William Bonsall and her daughter. Miss Eleanor Bonsali, spent the weck-end at Allentown as the guests of Mr. Rus-Murtrie and Miss Nellie McMurtrie, of sell B. Frye, who is with the Harvard unit of the American ambulance corps. Hebe Wright, married Langhorne Bullitt fame this year, in that she was one of the Dick and lives in Chestnut Hill. She is a first girls to master the sending of wire-

#### Weddings

HULTON-FISCHER

The marriage of Miss Mary D. Fischer, laughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Fischer, of 4912 North Fifth strest, to Mr. Walter E. Hulton took place on Saturday evening at the home of the officiating cler-gyman, the Rev Melvin Wright, of the Logan Baptist Church. The bride was given in marriage by her father and was attended by Miss Mary Patterson and Miss Irene Fischer, Mr. Joseph W. Fischer, brother of the bride, was Mr. Hulton's best man, and Mr. Eliwood Henry was usher. The bridegroom and bride left on an ex-tended trip and will be at home after August 1 at 4710 D street, Olney.

HAAG-BUTCHER

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Watson announce the marriage of their daughter, Mrs. Amanda Butcher, to Mr. George Parris Haag on Saturday. The marriage took place at the home of the bridegroom's

WOODRUFF-GREATHEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Francis Greathead, f 229 Winona avenue, Norwood, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Greathead, to Mr. Edwin Addison Woodruff. It was a quiet home wedding with few attendants. Little Miss Eleanor Woodcuff Justice, daughter of Dr. Craw-ford P. Justice and Mrs. Justice, of 930 Farragut terrace, was flower girl. Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff are now on their wed-

RESHOWER-STROUSE

Miss Minna Nanette Strouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Strouse, of 1892 Diamond street, and Dr. Isador C. Heshower, of New York, were married yes-terday at noon at the summer home of the bride's parents, 217 South Vermont avenue, Atlantic City. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, of the Keneseth Israel Temple, Broad street above Columbia avenue.

BARON-GREENBERG

The marriage of Miss Rose Greenberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenberg. of 1431 North Seventh street, to Mr. Wolfe of 1517 North Eighth street, was solemnized yesterday afternoon at the home of Rabbi Levinthal, 728 Pine street, and of Rabbi Levinthal, 728 Pine street, and was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents. Miss Reba Greenberg was her slater's only attendant. Mr. Harry Greenberg, the bride's brother, was the bridegroom's best man and Mr. Benjamin Baron, his brother, was usher. The bride was given in marriage by her father. Mr. and Mrs. Baron left on an extended trip and upon their return will be at home at the and upon their return will be at home at the Majestic Hotel.

beyond her strength, and I don't blame her a bit for what she said as she finally struggled to her feet preparatory to leaving the car. It was only that she was so well groomed and evidently so distinctly a lady that the remark she made filled the hat owner with consternation and caused the rest of the car riders, all of whom had been highly sntertained by the duel, to almost "pass out." "Well," said she, "will you ever keep that d—n hat quiet?" and hastily made her exit. NANCY WYNNE.

What People Are Doing

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibbons Davis, to Mr. Joseph B. McCall, of 4201 Walnut

MacADAMS—BRODHEAD

A wedding of interest in the Methodist Episcopal Church took place Saturday, when Miss Rachael Brodhead, daughter of the Rev George M. Brodhead, of 6111 Catharine street, was married to the Rev. Samuel MacAdams, D. D., of Swarthmore Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride's father, who is pastor of Sayers Methodist Episcopal Memorial Church, Sixty-first and Catharine streets, performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., the Rev. John T. Wilson, D. D., and the Rev. Charles Helen Lancaster, Miss Edith Wimer, Miss Ethe Farles and Miss Editabeth Barns, the best man was Mr. Frank C. Brodhead, and the ushers the Rev. Charles D. Brod-tended the ceremony assisted by the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., and the Rev. Charles D. Brod-tended the ceremony assisted by the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., and the Rev. Charles D. Brod-tended the ceremony assisted by the Rev. George W. Henson, D. D., and the Rev. Charles M. Bowell, D. D. The maid of honor was the best man was Mr. MacADAMS-BRODHEAD

FIELD-INGRAM

A very pretty June wedding took place Friday evening, when Miss Edna Blanche Ingram, daughter of Mr. Adolphus H. In-gram, 3309 North Sydenham street, was married to Mr. Frederick C. J. Field, of 2027 North Twelfth street.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Robert R. Littell, pastor of the Tioga Presbyterian Church, Sixteenth and Tioga streets, offi-

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white crepe meteor, trimmed with pearls and frish lace. She carried a shower houquet of Bride roses and lilies of the valley. ctating. gust of Bride roses and liles of the valley. She was attended by Miss Catherine W. Ingram, of Lewes, Del., who wore a gown of white net over blue satin and carried a bouquet of pink sweet peas.

Mr. Frank Carter, of Tioga, acted as best



HOW TO SIT ON HIS LAP

## THE DAY OF WRATH

A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

THE STORY THUS FAR ared war upon Germany on HALWIG, of the LIEUTENANT KARL VON HALWIG, of the LIEUTENANT KARL ON THE Dairoy's escort

Evelyn Fans.

IRENE BERESFORD, however, is the real name of the woman. Her impassioned plea at the station sates. For the sake, if you are an Englishman, bein me, moved Dairor to accept the stranger as his cousin. Fortunately, he had an additional passport made out in the name of a British Embassy attachs who was unable to come.

e to come coughout the long night journey to the border there are tague mutterings of a border than Belgium, which the English was are unable to inderstinal. Miss Berestinalist that ahe must go to Brussels, to are sister. She persists in this determinaarrested. The former is thrust toto an empty from at the station while the siri is taken under the protection of von Halwig, who has arrived in some mysterious way ahead of them, to another part of the station. Halwig's attitude toward Dairoy has changed completely. He is now a learning brute.

A termiovary excitement on the station platform enables Dairoy to shut the door of his 'cell.' escape through the window opposits, and then, after knocking down a passing ename cleaner, exchange clothes with his victim.

CHAPTER II-(Continued)

HE SAW now that to every van was harnessed a pair of horses, their heads deep in nose bags, while men in the uniform of the Commissariat Corps were grouped around an officer who was reading orders. The vans were sheeted in black tarpaulina. With German attention to detail, their destination, contents and particular allotment were stenciled on the covers in white paint; "Liegee, baggage and fodder, cavalry divi-sion. Seventh Army Corps." He learned subsequently that this definite legend ap-

Thinking quickly, he decided that the burly person whose outer garments he was now wearing had probably been taking a short cut to the station entrance when he received the surprise of his life. Somewhat He was rushed into the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital and was operated on by Dr.

Ernest La Place, and I am glad to say all is well; but, of course, it will be many aday before he is fit to join the Troopers on their weekly trip, and if they go to the Philippines in August, as some seem the Philippines in August, as some seem to the part of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Newton Haag, Jr., came from his home in Boston, Mass., to attend at his brother's wedding. Inclosed with the announcements are at-home cards after August 1 at 6138 Locust street.

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS I. GOWEN Hag, 4837 Cedar avenue.

Mr. Edward Newton Haag, Jr., came from his home in Boston, Mass., to attend at his brother's wedding. Inclosed with the announcements are at-home cards after August 1 at 6138 Locust street.

The cleved the surprise of his life. Somewhat higher up on the right, therefore, Dalroy went back to the narrow payement close to the wall, and saw some soliders coming. "Lacky dog:"

"Lacky dog:" self on the main platform; passed a sergeant and some Bavarian sol-diers, bent on recapturing the escaped pris-oner, rushing wildly for the same stairs.

None paid heed to him as he lumbered along, swinging his lamp. A small crowd of officers, among them the outhful prince in the silver Pickel-haube, had collected near the broken window and now open door of the waiting room from which the "spy" had vanished. Within was the fat lieutenant of reserves, gesticulating dolently at a pallid sentry.

The prince was laughling. "He can't get away," he was saying. "A hold rascal. He must be quieted with a bayonet-thrust. That's the best way to inoculate an English. man with German Kultur."

Of course this stroke of rare wit evoked much mirth. Meanwhile, Dalroy was turn-ing the key in the lock which held Irene Beresford in safe keeping until Von Halwig had discharged certain pressing duties as a staff officer.

The girl, who was seated, gave him a The girl, who was seated, gave him a terrified glance when he entered, but dropped her eyes immediately until she became awars that this rough-looking visitor was altering the key. Dalroy then realized by her startled movement that his appearance had brought fresh terror to an already overburdened heart. Hitherto, so absorbed was he in his project, he had not given a thought in the fact that he would given a thought to the fact that he would offer a minister apparition.

"Don't scream, or change your position.
Miss Beresford," he said quiely in English.
"It is I, Captain Dairoy. We have a chance of escape. Will you take the risk?"
The answer came, brokenly it is true, but with the girl's very soul in the words.
"Thank God?" she murmured. "Risky I would seem for the liver.

would sacrifice ten lives, if I had them, rather than remain here." Somehow, that was the sort of answer

Dalroy expected from her. She sought no explanation of his bizarre and extraordinary garb. It was all-sufficient for her that he should have come back. She trusted him implicitly, and the low, earnest words thrilled him to the core.

He saw through the window that no one

was paying any attention to this apart-ment. Possibly, the only people who knew that it contained an Englishwoman as a prisoner were Von Halwig and the infuri-

ated lieutenant of reserves.

Jumping on to a chair, Dalroy promptly twisted an electric bulb out of its socket. and plunged the room in semidarkness, which he increased by hiding the hand-lamp in the folds of his blouse. Given time, no doubt, a dim light would be borrowed from the platform and the windows overlooking the square; in the sudden gloom, however, the two could hardly distinguish each other. "I have contrived to escape, in a sense."

said Dalroy; "but I could not bear the notion of leaving you to your fate. You can either stop here and take your chance come with me. If we are caught to-

rather the ring of finely tempered steel. Dalroy unlocked the door, and looked out. To the right and in front the platform was fierly empty. On the left the group of officers was crowding into the waiting room. since some hint of unfathomable mystery had been wafied up from the Bavarians in the courlyard, and the slim young prince, curious as a street lounger, had gone to the window to investigate. Dalroy stood in the doorway. "Pull down

your veil, turn to the right, and keep close to the wall," he said. "Don't run! Don't even hurry! If I seem to lag behind, speak sharply to me in German. sharply to me in German.'

She obeyed without hesitation. They had reached the end of the covered-in portion of the station when a sentry barred the way. He brought his rifle with fixed buyonet to the "engage." "It is fortidden," he said.

"What is forbidden?" grinned Dairoy amiably clipping his syllables, and speaking in the roughest voice he could assume. "You cannot pass this way."

"Good! Then I can go home to bed. That will be better than cleaning engines." Fortunately, a Bayarian regiment was detailed for duty at Alx-la-Chapelle that night; the sentry knew where the engine eds were situated no more than Dalroy. Further, he was not familiar with the

"Oh, is that it?" he inquired. "Yes. Look at my cap."
Dalroy held up the lantern. The official ettering was evidently convincing.
"But what about the lady."

"She's my wife. If you're here in half an hour she'll bring you some coffee. One locan't leave a young wife at home with so many soldiers about "If you both stand chattering here neither

of you will get any coffee,' put in Irene

emphatically.

The Bavarian lowered his rifle. "I'm relieved at 2 o'clock," he said with a laugh.
"Lose no time, schoene Frau. There won't
be much coffee on the road to Liege."

The girl passed on, but Dairoy lingered.
"Is that where you're going?" he asked.

"Yea. We're due in Paris in three weeks."
"Looky dos."

right, and Dalroy espled a window cleaner's ladder in a corner. "Where are you going, woman?" he cried.

Woman' he cried.

His "wife" was walking down the main platform which ended against the wall of a signal cabin, and there might be insuperable difficulties in that direction.

"Isn't this the easiest way?" she snapped.

"Yes, if you want to get run over."
Without waiting for her, he turned, shouldered the ladder, and made for a platform on the inner side of the bay. A ten-foot wall indicated the station's boundary. Irene Within a few yards they were hidden by the train from the sentry's sight.
That was clever of you!" she whispered

breathlessly.
"Speak German, even when you think we are alone," he commanded.

The platform curved sharply, and the The platform curved sharply, and the train was a long one. When they neared the engine they naw three men standing there. Dairoy at once wrapped the lamp in a fold of his blouse, and leaped into the black shadow cast by the wall, which lay athwart the flood of moonlight pouring into the open part of the station. Quick to take the cue, it being suicidal to think of hamboozing local railway officials. Irene followed. Kicking off the clumsy sabots, Dairoy bade his companion pick them up, ran back some thirty yards, and placed the ladder against the wall. Mounting swiftly, he found, to the wall. Mounting swiftly, he found, to his great relief, that some sheds with low-pitched roofs, were ranged beneath; otherwise, the height of the wall, if added to the elevation of the station generally above the external ground level, might well have proved disastrous.

"Up you come." he said, seating himself astride the coping-atones, and holding the Irene was soon perched there, too. He pulled up the ladder, and lowered it to a

"Now, you grab hard in case it slips," he gaid.

Disdaining the rungs, he slid down. He had hardly gathered his polse before the girl tumbled into his arms, one of the heavy wooden shoes she was carrying givhim a smart tap on the head. "Those men!" she gasped. "They saw me, and shouted."

Dalroy imagined that the trio near the engine must have noted the swinging lan-tern and its sudden disappearance. With the instant decision born of polo and pigsticking in India, he elected now not to ea-say the slanting roof just where they stood Shouldering the ladder again, he made off toward a strip of shadow which seemed to indicate the end of a somewhat higher shed. sticking in India, he elected now not to He was right. Irene followed, and they crouched there in panting silence.

Nearly every German is a gymnast, and it was no surprise to Dairoy when one of their pursuers mounted on the shoulders of a friend and gained the top of the wall. "There's nothing to be seen here," he an-nounced after a brief survey.

can either stop here and take your chance or come with me. If we are caught together a second time these brutes will show you no mercy. On the other hand, by remaining, you may be fairly well treated, and even sent home soon."

He deemed himself in honor bound to put what seemed then a reasonable alternative before her. He did truly believe, in that hour, that Germany might, indeed, wage war inflexibly, but with clean hands, as befitted a nation which prided itself on its ideals and warrior spirit. He was destined soon to be enlightened as to the true significance of the Kultur which a jack-boot philosophy offers to the rest of the world.

But Irene Beresford's womanly intuition did not err. One baleful gleam from Yon Halwig's eyes had given her a glimpse of infernal depths to which Dalrox was blind as yet. "Not only will I come with you but, if you have a pistel or a knife." I impore you to kill me before I am captured.

But I would be the companies of the wall. There's nothing to be seen here," he and nounced after a brief survey.

The pair beneath must have answered, because he went on, evidently in reply, to was some one up here. There's a sentry on No. 5. Run, Fritz, and ask him if a human with a lantern has passed recently. Fill mount suard till you return."

Happily a train aproached and, in the resultant din, Dalroy was enabled to scramble down the roof unheard.

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But

seen waiking through the streets with a ruffian like me at 1 o'clock in the morning."

For answer the girl took off her hat and tore away a cluster of roses and a co-quettish bow of ribbon. Then she discarded her jacket, which she adjusted loosely across her shoulders.

"Now I ought to look raffish enough for anything," she said cheerfully.

anything," she said cheerfully.
Singularly enough, her confidence raised again in Dairoy's mind a lurking doubt which the success thus far achieved had not

wholly stilled. "My candid advice to you now, Miss resford, is that you leave me," he said. "My candid advice to you now. Miss Beresford, is that you leave me," he said.
"You will come to no harm in the main streets, and you speak German so well that you should have little difficulty in reaching the Dutch frontier. Once in Holland you can travel to Brussels by way of Antwerp. I believe England has declared war against Germany. The behavior of Von Halwig and those other Prussians is most convincing on that point. If sothat point. If so-

"Does my presence imperit you, Captain Dalroy" she broke in. She could have said nothing more unwise, nothing so subtly cal-culated to stir a man's pride.

"No," he answered shortly.
"Why, then, are you so anxious to get rid
of me, after risking your life to save me a

few minutes ago?"
"I am going straight into Belgium. I deem it my duty. I may pick up information of the utmost military value."
"Then I go into Belgium too, unless you positively refuse to be bothered with my company. I simply must reach my sister without a moment of unnecessary delay. And is it really sensible to stand here arguing so close to the station?"

They went on without another word. Dal-roy was ruffled by the suggestion that he might be seeking his own safety. Trust any oman to find the joint in any man's armor

wien it suits her purpose. Aix-in-Chapelle was more awake on that Wednesday morning at 1 o'clock than any ordinary day at the same hour in the afternoon. The streets were alive with excited people, the taverns and smaller shops open, the main avenues crammed with tor-rents of troops streaming westward. Regimental bands struck up martial airs as column after column debouched from the various stations. When the musicians paused for sheer lack of breath the soldiers bawled "Deutschland, Deutschland, uber alles" or "Die Wacht am Rhine" at the top of their voices. The uproar was as the Germans love to say, colossal. The enthusiasm was colossal, too. Aix-la-Cha-pelle night have been celebrating a great national festival. It seemed ludicrous to regard the community as in the throes of war. The populace, the officers, even the heavy-jowled peasants who formed the majority of the regiments then hurrying to the front, seemed to be intoxicated with 30y. Dalroy was surprised at first. He was not prepared for the savage exultation with which German militarism leaped to its long-

Irene Beresford, momentarily more alive than ha to the exigencies of their position, bought a common shawl at a shop in a side street and threw away her tattered hat with a careless laugh. She was an excel-lent actress. The woman who had served her had not the remotest notion that this bright-eyed girl belonged to the hated Eng-

dreamed-of task of conquering Europe.

The incident brought back Dairoy's vagrom thoughts from German methods of making war to the serious business which was his own particular concern. The shop was only a couple of doors removed from the Franz Strausse; he waited for Irene at the corner, buying some cheap cigars and a box of matches at a tobacconist's kloak. He still retained the lantern, which lont a touch of character. The carriage-cleaner's breeches were wide and loose at the ankles, and concealed his boots. Between the sabots and his own heels he had added some inches to his height, so he could look easily over the heads of the crowd : he was watching the passing of a battery of artillery when an open automobile was jerked to a standstill directly in front of him. In the car was seated Von Halwig.

That sprig of Prussian nobility was in mighty hurry, but even he dared not in-terfere too actively with troops in motion, so, to pass the time, as it were, he rolled his eyes in anger at the crowd on the pave-

It was just possible that Irene might oppear Inopportunely, so Dalroy rejoined her, and led her to the opposite side of the cross street, where a wagon and horses hid her from the guardsman's sharp eyes. Thus it happened that chance again took the wanderers under her wing.

A short, thick-set Walloon had emptied

a glass of schnapps at the counter of a small drinking bar which opened on to the street, and was bidding the landlady fare-"I must be off." he said. "I have to be in

Vise by daybreak. This cursed war has kept me here a whole day. Who is fighting who, I'd like to know?"

"Vise" guffawed a man seated at the har. "You'll never get there. The army won't let you pass."
"That's the army's affair, not mine," was the typically Flemish answer, and the other came out, mounted the wagon, chirped to his horses and made away.

came out, mounted the wagon, chirped to his horses and made away.

Dairoy was able to note the name on a small hoard affixed to the side of the vehicle. "Henri Joos, miller, Vise."

"That fellow lives in Belguim," he whispered to Irene, who had dropped the shawl over her head and neck and now carried the jacket rolled into a bundle. "He is just the sort of dogged countryman who will tackle and overreme all obstacles. I fancy

the sort of dogged countryman who will tackle and overcome all obstacles. I fancy he is carrying cats to a mill and will be known to the frontier officials. Shall we bargain with him for a lift?" "It sounds the very thing," agreed the gtrl. In their eagerness neither took the precaution of buying something to eat. They overtook the wagon before it passed the market. The driver was not Joos, but Joos's man. He was quite ready to earn a few francs, or marks—he did not care which— by conveying a couple of passengers to the placid little town of whose mere existence the wide world outside Belgium was un-

until that awful first week of Auhis protege passed out of Aix-is-Chapelle without let or hindrance, because the driver, spurred to an effort of the imagination by promise of largesse, described Irene to the customs men as Henri Joos's niece and Dal-roy as one deputed by the railway to see that a belated assignment of oats was duly

delivered to the miller.

Neither rural Germany nor rural Bel-glum was yet really at war. The monstrous shadow had darkened the chancelleries, but tr was hardly perceptible to the common people. Moreover, how could red-fanged war affect a remate place like Vise? The notion was nonsensical. Even Dalroy allowed himself to assure his companion that there was now a reasonable prospect of reaching Belgian soil without incurring real danger. Yet, in truth, he was taking her to an inferno, of which the like is scarce known to history. The gate which opened at the customs barrier gave access ap-parently to a good road leading through an undulating country. In sober truth, it led to an earthly hell.

#### CHAPTER III First Blood

THOUGH none of the three in the wago I might even hazard a guess at the tre-mendous facts, the German wolf had al-ready made his spring and been folled. Not nly had he missed his real quarry, France. he had also broken his fangs on the tough armor of Liege. These things Dalroy and Irene Beresford were to learn soon. and frene serestord were to learn soon.
The first intimation that the Belgian army
had met and actually fought some portion
of the invading host came before dawn.
The road to Vise ran nearly parallel with,

The road to Vise ran nearly parallel with, but some miles north of, the main artery between Alx-la-Chapelle and Liege. During the small hours of the night it held a locust flight of German cavalry. Squadron after squadron mostly Uhlans, trotted past the slow-moving cart; but Joos's man, Maertz, if stolid and heavy-witted, had the sense to pull well out of the way of these hurrying troopers; beyond synking an occasional curse, he was not cleated. The brilliant moon, though waning helped the riders to avoid him.

# WHAT'S DOING

Commencement, Willem Penn His School for Girls, Auditorium, Fifteenth an Mount Vernon streets. Free.
Concert at George's Hill, by Fairments
Park Band, 8 o'clock. Free.
Concert at Union Square, Fifth and Intonwood streets, by Municipal Band.

o'clock Free City Hall Place, concert by Philadelphia

Band, 8 o'clock. Free.
Open-sir concert by Germantown Boys'
Club Band, at club playground. Free.
State convention and exposition, Exhibitors' League of Philadelphia, Parkway Auditorium: introduction of screen stars. 8 o'clock; dancing in grill, 8:20; cabaret in grill, 10. Members. Graduation of Horace Roward Farness frammar School, Third and Mifflin streets.

William H. McIntyre Grammar School streets, Haverford Township High School graduation exercises in school auditorium. Lianerch, 8 o'clock. Free.

South Philadelphia Business Men's Association. Broad and Federal streets, \$:16 Free. Church Club meeting, church house welfth and Wainut streets, 8 o'clock.

Outing reunion of Columbia Photographic Octing reunion of Columbia Processpans ociety, 2526 North Broad street, and mem-sts print contest, 8:30 ociock. Free. Drugglets to discuss war, Philadelphia-oliege of Pharmacy, 145 North Tenta reet. Free.

Jewish Progressive Order, Continental

National British Belief Association, Adele in Hotel. Members. Eastern Dental Dealers' Club dinner, How Graduation Frankford High School, school uditorium. Free.
Boy Scouts' Round Table, Seven Springs,
sear Gobb's Creek golf course. Free.

### Entertainments

Mrs. Theresa Bianda entertained in honor t the twentieth birthday of her daughter, fire Arna Bianda, at their home, 1605 Miss Anna Blanda, at their home, 1605 South Sixteenth street, Saturday night. Dancing to the music of string instruments was held on the open air balcony. Supper was served at 10:30 o'clock. Among the invited guests were Miss Elizabeth Miller, Miss Luzetta Belfrey, Miss Huida Belberbach, Miss Icabel Sullivan, Miss Fitsabeth Ashenhurat, Miss Rose Schedman, Miss Ireno George, Miss Isabel Verecchia, Miss Aida Verecchia, Miss Marie Braddock, Miss Anna Marley, Miss Marie Marley, Miss Susanna Jeorge, Miss Marie Braud, Miss Sub-Verecchia, Miss Marie Mariey, Miss Sub-Mariey, Miss Isabel Martin, Miss Ross Tador, Miss Florence Angarola, Miss Lena Ferrin, Miss Mayme Simpson, Miss Jean Bianda, Miss Florence Bianda and Miss Bianda, Miss Florence Bianda and Miss Bianda, Miss Florence Bianda and Miss Anna Neeples and Mr. Harry Adals, Mr. Blanda, Miss Florence Blanda and Miss Anna Neeples and Mr. Albert Bruno, Mr. Daniel Tenante, Mr. Harry Adals, Mr. Raiph McPhall, Mr. Frances Duffy, Mn. Benjamin Paled, Mr. William Knowlton, Mr. William Fastarius, Mr. Vincent Lange, Mr. Michael Hartney, Mr. Lawrence Versechia, Mr. John Mangum, Mr. James Lacket, Mr. Paul Neeples, Mr. William Fleming, Mr. Raiph Tracey and Mr. Louis Jaffe.

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